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THE CITIZEN.

AN INDEPENDENT
WEEKLY

50c a Year.

VOL. I.

THE CITIZEN

Published at the office of

THE CITIZEN, Berea, Ky.

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General News.

Wm. Hunt, an old and well known resident of Madison county, died February 25th.

The only class of business men who ought to be opposed to the Anti-Cigarette Bill are the undertakers.

It is said that a guard has been stationed at Waco to prevent the spread of "that interruption" prevalent in that neighborhood.

Prof. Freer, professor of chemistry in the University of Michigan, will deliver a lecture on liquid air at Louisville, March 9th. The railroads will give reduced rates from Richmond.

Ice is said to be a scarce commodity in Switzerland and sold in extremely small quantities. When it comes to refrigeration the Yankee leads the world, and is ready to furnish machines to make the Alps trimmed with glaciers. Ex.

REUNION.

A reunion of the Veterans of the Spanish American war will be held at Lincoln Hall, Berea, Ky., on Saturday, Mar. 17. All soldiers of the sand war are cordially invited to attend. A program will be rendered and Santiago Coffee and San Juan Hard tuck will be furnished by Post No. 1, of the V. S. A. W. Prof. L. V. Dodge will address the Reunion. Come, boys, and be with us; we expect to have a rousing good time.

T. T. SIMMONS,
Post Commander, Berea, Ky.

"Caste in the Churches."

The following was prepared for the Christian Evangelist and will appear there, but some of our patrons request that it appear in the Citizen. Dear Brother Garrison:

In a recent number of the Christian Evangelist I see an article from a brother in Virginia on the subject of "Caste in the Churches" — the spirit and practice that consigns the man with "horny hands and plain dress" to a separate or inferior place in the church. This our brother says, is contrary to the spirit and letter of the gospel. He bottles his position by a pertinent quotation from James 1: 1-9, showing that this "respect of persons" because of dress or position in society is plainly forbidden by the spirit and letter of the gospel, and is a great hindrance to the multitude who would otherwise come into the churches and hear the word of life.

He might have added that this spirit and practice of caste is not only contrary to the teaching of the gospel but a great crime against humanity, and is the greatest crime of heathenism. Perhaps no one thing in heathenism is productive of so much misery and wretchedness as consigning widows, lonely child widows, by the million to lifelong degradation and wretchedness because of the mere incident of being widow. In which there is no crime — a mere incident. But now in faithfulness to humanity and to the gospel of Christ, let me in kindness ask, is there not in the schools and churches of our land this same spirit and practice of caste seen in heathendom? Is it not, in the sight of God, as great a crime to consign an unfeeling, merciless young man or woman to a separate or inferior place in a school room or church house because of the mere incident of "color" — a drop of African blood in their veins? as to consign a merciless man or woman to a different or inferior place in the churches because of the incident of "horsey hand or plain dress"?

Again let me ask, is not this spirit and practice of caste most evilly seen in the eye of an assembled world? Let us supply the thought by supposing a Mongolian, with his "gold ring and gay clothing" saying, "I will not extend social kindness to civil countries in a man or woman, however merciful. If he or she has a drop of Caucasian, Indian, or Malayan blood in his or her veins," — how small, how silly.

Again, how unchristian in the light of God's word, which says, "God has made of one blood all nations of men" — Eve is the mother of us all."

Again this spirit of caste is not only vain, silly, unchristian, but is *intrinsically cruel*. Forcing to tolerate the body of an unfeeling man or woman would be cruel — wicked. But to force as to lower the spirit — crush the aspirations of a noble young man or woman seeking to fit himself or herself for some post of usefulness in civil society or in the church, the body of Christ, would be far more *evil* and wicked, for what we do to one member of the body of Christ we do to him.

Once more let me say, and what is true, the "Jim Crow" car finds much of its sanction in the proscription of the caste schools and churches. Yea more, much of the lynching and many other forms of lawlessness in our land have their origin in the proscription of the schools and churches — the latter are generators of public sentiment. Our Lord came to save, and that by the law of love — that love that saves from the last remains of selfishness. To this end he gave his life — a continual offering of love and social kindness. On one occasion he sat down and ate with publicans and sinners. The Pharisees found fault with him for so doing. Quoting from one of the prophets, he said, "Go learn what that meaneth."

"I will have mercy and not sacrifice." As seen in the context the *mercy* referred to was *social kindness to a proscribed class*. This is the lesson which all true disciples need to learn and practice. Such discourses will be true lights in the world. — Chrislike. JOHN G. FEEL.
Berea, Ky., Feb. 3d, 1900.

Locals and Personals.

Will Clift was in Richmond Monday.

Henry German returned to Berea Monday.

The little daughter of Nathan Welch is ill.

Calender Blotters at the Printing Office. Free.

Miss Louise Yoemn was ill a day or so last week.

Pads, Pencils, Blank Books, Erasers, etc., at the Printing Office.

C. H. Burdette and A. S. Mann went in Richmond last Saturday.

Big Pad and fine pencil for 5 cents, at the Printing office.

Fine Correspondence Papers at wholesale price, at the Printing Office.

Miss Haley is slowly recovering her health from a severe attack of paralysis.

S. F. Lucas, traveling for Streeter Bros., of Louisville, was in our city last week.

Miss Pattie Turner, of Kirksville, an old student, is with us attending the closing exercises.

David D. White, of Peotontown, visited his sister, Miss Mary White, Monday of last week.

Mrs. Tom Hurst, formerly Miss Maffay of Berea, died at her home in Richmond, last Saturday.

R. B. Woodford, who has been working on the Kentucky Standard at Louisville, arrived here yesterday.

Photo library Paste in 5 cents jars at the Printing Office. Better than MUSCLEINE for household purposes.

We are glad to note that Miss Thompson, of the Faculty, is regaining her health after several days illness.

John Richardson, of Illinois, and Tobe Richardson, who has been in the standing army, arrived home last week on a visit.

Bert Gabbard, Walter Hill, Green Gabbard, Jr., and Al. Williams left Berea Saturday morning for Painesville, O., where they will engage in farming.

John Raver has surely had his share of boils this winter. He is now confined to his room and will probably not be able to take part in the program to night.

The results of an over indulgence in food or drink are promptly rectified, without pain or discomfort, by taking a few doses of HERBINE. Price 50 cents. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Mr. Thomas Poff and Miss Ethel Todd, and Mr. Thomas Powell and Miss Fannie Todd were the principals in a double wedding at the residence of the bride's father, W. H. Todd, last Tuesday.

J. L. Dudley, of Pinckard, and daughter, Mrs. Sudie Turner, of Brannon, were the guests of Mr. Dudley's daughter, Miss Mattie Dudley, who is in school here, several days last and this week.

Dr. Davis was taking care of a smallpox patient in Dreyfus Saturday. Henry Morton, of that vicinity, has a severe attack and his recovery is doubtful. Several others were exposed before they knew the nature of the disease.

Dr. E. B. McCoy and family leave this week for their former home at Greensburg, Ind., on account of the sickness of home folks. The Doctor will return in about a week, while Mrs. McCoy and children will remain a few weeks.

Miss Margaret E. Dennis, of Richmond Ind., visited Berea last week. Miss Dennis is Superintendent of the Normal Department of the Richmond school and came to study Berea College work. She found in Mrs. Putnam, a former associate teacher at Columbus, O.

The lectures of Dr. A. D. Mayo, in spite of the crowded last week of the term have had audiences, attention, and interest. The Doctor draws from wide experience and careful study lessons both instructive and entertaining. No one listened for an hour without feeling enriched and inspired.

Mrs. Lizzie Harper, resigned her position as matron of the Colored Orphans' Home, at Lexington, recently. A. W. Titus and wife, of this city, have been offered the positions of Superintendent and Matron of the same institution, but have not decided, as yet, whether they will accept or not.

Devoted to the Interests of the Home, School, and Farm.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1900.

50c a Year.

NO. 38.

A PROCLAMATION OF ECONOMY for the Fall and Winter Season in Men's and Boys' Fine Stylish Made CLOTHING!

We are prepared to cloth you with the lowest priced, rightly made, absolutely all wool Clothing in America. Rightly made, as it is of famous "Vitale" Brand, the only truly to wear Clothing Tailored on a strictly scientific basis in clean, well ventilated workrooms. Perfect fitting and wear resisting, because the inside, the "Vitale," the very life of the garment, is carefulness in making, represents the expenditure of time and thought, and is a decided contrast to the tailoring seen in ordinary ready to wear Clothing. The Fabrics that we show are the very newest designs that will be seen this season. Many confined exclusively to us, in the face of the above facts. The most extraordinary feature confounding our great offer is, that we can and do sell our Clothing at

LESS MONEY

Than elsewhere. How can we afford to sell such high-grade Clothing for less money than elsewhere? Our answer is pure and simple. Ours is a modern store, constructed strictly on progressive plans, our Clothing is sold on the smallest margin of profit, depending on a large volume of business. The more Clothing we sell, the greater our purchasing power the lower our prices, that's the story in a nut-shell.

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CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS HAVE FAILED.

TUBES, BY MAIL, 75 CENTS; BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

JAMES F. BALLARD, Sole Proprietor. • • 310 North Main Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Rev. W. A. A. Harris, of Hustonville, was in our city Wednesday and Thursday visiting his wife, who is in school here.

Miss Sarah Caldwell of Troy, arrived yesterday. She is visiting her cousin Miss Sofie Caldwell who is a student in school here.

Prof. L. V. Dodge and wife go to Cumberland Gap for a short visit during the vacation. The Professor is engaged to deliver his lecture on President Garfield there on Friday night, March 9th.

Chas. Twitchell, a former student of Berea, and now of Orland, Ind., is the author of the following:—

MARCH.
Rain and fog, and sheet and sun.
Freeze and thaw, sleet and blow:
Warm as summer;
Cold as winter;
Dear as autumn;
Mud and rust and dust and—Oh,
What were March and those thoughts?

The failure of Prof. Favour to arrive here last Friday night was a keen disappointment to our people, but this has been relieved somewhat by the announcement that the lecturer will be here Monday, March 19. The delay was caused by failure to make connections on the railroad. The lecture, which is on electricity, will be interesting and instructive, and the delay will give those who have not done so, time to make up their minds to attend.

The printing office is in receipt of a very interesting letter from T. G. Paceo this week. He arrived at Madison just in time to secure a better position than he had been promised. On his way he stopped in Chicago a week ago last Sunday and sang with Ira B. Pennington's choir at the First Congregational Church, where there were eight Berea people. Ted, can be addressed at 331 W. Main St., Madison, Wis.

C. Adams is in our city trying to get up a physical culture class, and it may be that he will make arrangements with the Faculty of the College to have regular classes among the students. The following is from the Pantagraph: "Prof. and Mrs. C. Rucker Adams closed a most successful term in physical education at the Masonic Temple last Friday night. Quite a number of the ladies and gentlemen took advantage of the course and all speak in the highest terms of the work. Mr. and Mrs. Adams will organize classes in different towns of the state before returning to Illinois.

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Berea, Ky., Feb. 3d, 1900.

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SHOES

For Women

Are the Most Stylish
Are the Most Durable
Are the Most Perfect

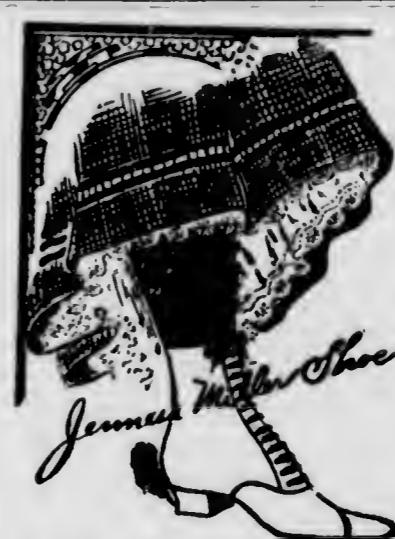
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Are sold only by Us

They Fit the Feet as
Nature Intended

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Anything in the monument line

Let us know and we will send you designs and prices

Headstones, \$6.00 up to any amount.

...Marble and Granite Monuments ...

At prices to suit the times. Material and work first-class.

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WORMS! VERMIFUCE!
Most in Quantity. Best in Quality. Every bottle guaranteed.
For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies. Sold by all Druggists.
Prepared by JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.
Sold by S. E. WELCH, Jr. 1-17-01

A Spring Suit

Is what you need, and we can show you the largest line of up-to-date samples in town. Both made-to-measure and ready-made goods.

Suits from \$7.50 up. Trousers \$2.50 and up. Our \$12 & \$15 Suits cannot be beaten.

We also sell hats, shirts, collars and all kinds of furnishing goods. Come and see our samples.

Chapin Bros. Representing Wanamaker & Brown. Rear of Mrs. Hunting's residence.

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Dental Surgery,

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Richmond, Ky.

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DENTAL SURGERY.

A. WILKES SMITH, D. D. S.

THE CITIZEN.

T. G. PASCO, Editor and Manager.

BEREA, KENTUCKY

MARCH—1900.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
....	1	2	3	
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Every Boer who is able to carry a gun is fighting in the Transvaal. In a recent battle a Boer boy only 12 years old was taken prisoner by the British, the lad had been in the thickest of the fight, and had both legs broken by a bullet.

Since the Rockefeller's share of the Standard Oil Company's dividends gives him an income of \$32,000,000 a year from that source alone, Mr. Carnegie's statement that the oil king is the richest man in the world still holds good, despite the remarks of Mr. Fiske, which credit the iron king with only \$24,500,000 a year.

The Twentieth century will have about 380 eclipses, the solar being to the lunar in about the ratio of four to three. For the first time in any calendar year since 1823 the year 1935 will have seven eclipses, the largest possible number. The total solar eclipses visible in the United States will occur in 1918, 1923, 1925, 1945, 1954, 1979, 1984 and 1994.

Judge Brewer, of the United States supreme bench, is the author or rather the editor of a work embodying the great orations from Demosthenes down. He has incorporated Champ Clark's speech in enology of Frank Blair in the collection, and it is one of the richest in classic and historical allusion the American congress ever heard.

It is generally supposed that more men are killed by artillery than infantry fire. This is a total erroneous notion, as from medical reports it would appear that the rifle is responsible for nearly 90 per cent. of the British killed. In the Franco-German war it was estimated that 6,000 Germans were killed by rifle bullets, and only 600 by artillery.

Japanese servants are more and more in demand every year in New York. They are looked upon as more capable than any other kind of domestic help. There is one serious objection to them. They lavish their politeness and courtesy on the masculine members of the household in which they are employed, and can not be induced to treat the women with respect.

For the current year it is prophesied the yield of the Bakru oil fields will pass 50,000,000 barrels. The petroleum yield of the United States for 1897 was 60,565,681 barrels. It is an interesting evidence of the different conditions in effect in the two great oil fields of the world that the yield in the United States was from many thousands wells, while that of the Bakru field all came from a few hundred.

Gen. Joubert's wife has repeatedly accompanied him in his campaign against marauding natives and on such occasions always insisted on personally caring for his food. While on a visit to Amsterdam Mrs. Joubert was shown an interesting collection of ancient pewter in one of the museums. "Food material to make bullets," was her only comment.

One of the statutes which will be placed in Copley square in Boston is of Paul Revere on his famous midnight ride at the outbreak of the revolution. He is shown just as he has reined his horse to call to a farmer that the British are coming. Those who have seen the model say that the work is most lifelike; the horse preserves some of the momentum of his dash and is full of fire, while the figure of Revere shows the intense excitement of his wild journey.

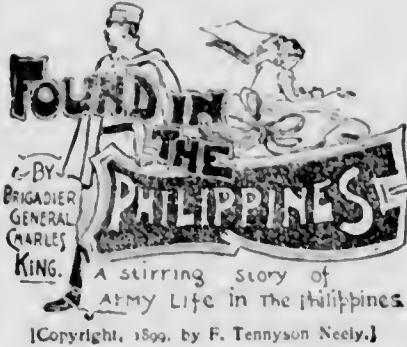
Electricity is employed for guard duty in the Cincinnati Zoological garden. A fence of fine wire mesh about eight feet high surrounds an enclosure in which there are a number of the game birds. It was found that rats, cats, etc., climbed over this, so that two copper wires were stretched all around the top of the fence about one inch and a half above it and some distance apart. At night the watchman turns on the electric current, which accomplishes remarkable results in killing predatory animals.

When the District of Columbia was first established it was ten miles square, and took in the city of Alexandria. After some years Virginia desired to have the part in that state receded, and the part of the square in that state was turned back to the jurisdiction of Virginia. Recently there has been shown a disposition to let part of the old territory in Virginia come back, possibly because the Government is likely to expend more money in improvements if it holds the territory than Virginia is ever likely to do.

PENITENTIAL HYMN.

If I have played upon my heart
The music of a lower art;
If I have ever hoped to win
A pleasure from the sin of sin;
If I have ever uttered a lie,
Or given vent to a base desire;
Or in the heat of the night
Mistook the way for the right;
Or wielded an ignoble sword;
Forgive, O Lord; forgive, O Lord.

If ever once have been my care
More trappings of Thine altar-state;
He never failed me in the need
With whom the soul of manhood,
Or judged a man by some small blot;
Whom Thou hast portioned to his lot;
Forgot Thy law, or scorned Thy might;
Gild in aright, go de me aright.
—Joel Elias Spingarn, in Cosmopolitan.



By BRIGADIER GENERAL CHARLES KING. A stirring story of Army life in the Philippines. [Copyright, 1899, by F. Tennyson Neely.]

CHAPTER V.

The little party of visitors in the general's personal tent made a striking contrast to that assembled under the official canvas. In the latter, seated in camp stools and candle boxes or braced against the tent poles, were nearly a dozen others, all in the somber dark blue regulation uniform, several in riding boots and spurs, some even wearing the heavy, fringed overcoat; all but two, juniors of the staff, men who stood on the shady side of 40, four of the number wearing on their shoulders the silver stars of generals of division or brigade, and among their thinning crops of hair the silver strands that told of years of service. One man alone, the commanding general, was speaking; all the others listened in resp'lt silence. In the gloom of that late, fog-shrouded afternoon a lantern or two would have been welcome, but the conference had begun while it was still light enough for the chief to read the memoranda on his desk, and now he was talking without notes. In the array of grave, thoughtful faces, some actually somber and severe in expression, a smile would have seemed out of place, yet, all on a sudden, grim features relaxed, deep-set eyes twinkled and glanced quickly about in search of kindred sympathetic spirits, and more than half the bearded faces broadened into a grin of merriment, and as many heads were suddenly uplifted for just as the gray-haired chief ended an impressive period with the words: "It will be no laughing matter if I can lay hold of them," there burst upon the surprised ears of the group a peal of the merry laughter imagination—the rippling, joyous, musical laughter of happy girlhood mingling with the hearty, wholesome, if somewhat boisterous, outburst of jollity of healthy youth.

"Merriful powers!" exclaimed the chief. "I had forgotten all about those people. They must have been here 20 minutes."

"Sixty-five sir, by the watch," said a saturnine-looking soldier, tall and stalwart, and wearing the shield of the adjutant general's department on the collar of his sul coat.

"They ought to go, then," was the placid suggestion of a third officer, a man with keen eyes, thin, almost ascetic face, but that twinkled a quaint humor about the lines of his lips. "That visit's past the retiring age."

And there another peal of merriment from the adjoining tent put a stop to conversation.

"They don't lack for entertainments," hazarded a staff officer as soon as he could make himself heard. "The soldier-looking Gothamite who came with them must have slipped out."

"It seems he knows Col. Armstrong," said the chief, thoughtfully. "I sent for him an hour ago, and he may be piloting Mr. Prime along camp, looking up the runaway."

"Another case?" asked a brigade commander, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Another case," answered the general, with a sigh. "It isn't always home troubles that drive them to it. This boy had everything a doting father could give him. What on earth could make him bolt and enlist for the war?"

No one answered for a moment. Then the officer with the humorous twinkle about the eyes and the twitche at the lip corners bent forward, placed his elbows on his knees, his fingers tip to tip, gazed dreamily at the door, and sentimentally said:

"Girl."

Whereupon his next neighbor, a stocky, thickset man in the uniform of a brigadier, never moving eye, head or hand, managed to bring a sizable foot in heavy riding boot almost savagely upon the slim gaiter of the humorist, who suddenly started and flushed to the temples, glanced quickly at the chief, and then as quickly back to the floor, his blue eyes clouded in genuine distress.

The general's gray face had seemed to grow graver in the gloom. Again there came, like a rippling echo, the chorus of many laughter from the adjoining tent, only it seemed a little subdued, possibly as though one or two of the merry-makers had joined less heartily. With sudden impatience the general rose. "Well, I've kept you long enough," he said. "Let the three regi-

ments be got in readiness at once, but relax no effort in—that other matter. Find the guilty parties if it's possible thing."

And then the group dissolved. One or two of the number looked back, half hesitating, at the entrance of the tent, but the chief had turned again to the littered table before him, and, seating himself, rested his gray head in the hand nearest his visitors. It was as though he wished to conceal his face. One of the last to go—the thin-faced soldier with the twinkling blue eyes, hung irresolutely behind the chief's moment as though he had it in his mind to speak, then turned and fairly tip-toed out, leaving the camp commander to the society of a single staff officer, and to the gathering darkness.

"Kindly say to Mr. Prime, or his friends, that I will join them in a moment," said the former, presently, without so much as lifting head or eye, and the aid-de-camp left it noiselessly, as his predecessor, the humorist. But when he was gone and "The Chief" sat alone, the sound of merry chat and laughter still drifted in with the mist at the half-opened entrance. Shadowy forms glided to and fro between the field tent and the lights beginning to twinkle at brigade headquarters across the wide roadway. An orderly scratched at the tent flap, but got no answer. The lone occupant sat well back in the gloomy interior and could barely be distinguished. The waiting soldier hesitated a moment, then entered and stamped once upon the wooden floor, then turned and noiselessly stepped out, for, anticipating his question, the general spoke:

"No light just yet, orderly. I'll call you—in a moment. Just close the tent."

At his hand, he needed no light to find it, lay a little packet that had been passed to him with the mail while the council was still in session. It was stoutly wrapped, tightly corded, and profusely sealed, but with the sharp point of an eraser the general slit the fastenings, tore off the wrapper, and felt rather than saw that a bundle of letters, rolled in tissue paper and tied with ribbon, ribbon long since faded and wrinkled, lay within. This he carefully placed in a large-sized military letter envelope, moistened and pressed it, then laid the gauzed flap, stowed it in the inner pocket of the overcoat that hung at the rear tent pole, recurred the wrapaper and its superscription to minor fragments, and dropped them into the waste-basket, all as carefully and methodically as though life knew neither laurel nor wort; then bowed his silvered face in both hands a moment in distress, and in innumerable sobs. Presently his lips moved: "Can you look down and see that I have kept my word, Agnes?" he murmured. "To help me to find him and save him yet."

Once again the laughter, the gay young voices, rang from the other tent. All over camp, far and near, from the limits of the park to the very scope of the light at the north, the evening lights were catching by turns at the marching soldiers to moss or roll out. Slowly the general drew on his overcoat, and in another instant, under the sloping visor of his fatigue cap, with eyes that twinkled behind their glasses, with a genial smile softening every feature, his fine soldierly face peered in on the scene of light, of merriment and laughter under the canvas roof of the only home he knew in the world—the soldier home of one whose life had been spent following the flag through bivouac, camp or garrison, through many a march, battle and campaign all over the broad lands of the United States until now, at the hour when most men turned for the pied adjoys of the fireside, the love of devoted and faithful wife, the homage and affection of children, the prattle and playfulness of children's children—homeless, wifeless, childless, he stood at the border of the boundless sea, soldier duty pointing the way to far distant, unknown and undesired regions, content to follow that road to the end of the world if need be, and owing no higher hope or ambition than to follow and uphold it to the end of his life.

There was nothing in such a face as his to put a check to merriment, yet, all on a sudden, the laughter died away. Three young gallants in soldier garb sprang to their feet and faced him with appeal and explanation in their speaking eyes, although only one of them number found his tongue in time to put the matter into words. There were only two girls when the general left that tent to meet his officers at four o'clock and now there were four, and the four were having five-o'clock tea.

At least anyone would say that they were four blithe girls, innocent of grave responsibilities than social calls and dinner or dance engagements, for never looked four young women so free from the cares of this world than those who were picturesquely grouped about the general's camp table and in the brilliant reflector of the general's lamp; but the plain gold circle on the slender finger of the merriest and noisiest and smallest of the four, and the fact that she had nothing to say to the senior of the four attendant officers except in the brief, indifferent tones of assured proprietorship, and very much to say to the other three, told a different story.

The general's palm of her host, then glanced eagerly over her shoulder as though she would say: "But you can't see her," and her bright eyes sought and found the fourth feminine member of the group.

"And this?" said Mrs. Garrison, bravely, yet with a trifle less confidence of manner, with indeed a faint symptom of hesitancy, "is Miss Amy Lawrence," and in extending her little hand to take that of the most retiring of the three girls, only the finger tips and thumb seemed to touch. Miss Lawrence came quickly forward, and waiting for no description bowed with quiet grace and dignity of the chief and, smiling a bit gravely, said:

"I note left word that he would soon return, general, but he has been gone with Col. Armstrong nearly an hour. I hope we have not taken too great a liberty," and her glance turned to the world if need be, and owing no higher hope or ambition than to follow and uphold it to the end of his life.

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ments be got in readiness at once, but relax no effort in—that other matter. Find the guilty parties if it's possible thing."

And by this time, resolutely pulling, she had towed the general to a chair, and into this, his favorite leather-armored, canvas-hocked, hickory-framed companion of many a year, she deftly dropped him and then, giving him no chance for a word, gaily pirouetting, she seized one after another upon each member of the party present, an accomplished little mistress of ceremonies, encased in a tailor-made traveling suit that rendered her proof against a dozen minor ills, so beautifully was it cut and fitted to her pretty figure—and, with inexpressible flow of merry words, presented her or him to the veterans in the chair:

"My doing entirely, general. (Frank, another cup—quick.) Theory came with me to surprise my husband—an easy thing to do—I'm always doing it. We found him here, by your orders, striving to entertain these charming damsels—the last thing on earth he is capable of doing, however valuable he may be with orders and correspondence. I heard Mr. Prime's story and at once suggested Col. Armstrong. I heard Miss Lawrence's name, and saw a case of old acquaintance and sent for him forthwith. We found him here, by your orders, striving to entertain these charming damsels—the last thing on earth he is capable of doing, however valuable he may be with orders and correspondence. I heard Mr. Prime's story and at once suggested Col. Armstrong. I heard Miss Lawrence's name, and saw a case of old acquaintance and sent for him forthwith. 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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson in the International Series for March 11, 1890—The Paralytic Healed.

[Prepared by Hector C. Lenington.]
THE LESSON TEXT.—(Mark 2:12.)

3. And they came unto Him, bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four.

4. And when they could not come high unto Him for the press, they uncovered the roof where He was; and when they had broken it up, they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay.

5. When Jesus saw their faith, He said unto the sick of the palsy: Son, thy sins are forgiven thee.

6. But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts,

7. Why doth this man thus speak blasphemies? who can forgive sins but God only?

8. And immediately when Jesus perceived that they reasoned within themselves, He said unto them: Why reason ye these things in your hearts?

9. Whether is it easier to say to the sick of the palsy: Thy sins are forgiven thee; or to say: Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins—the truth to the sick of the palsy.

10. I say unto thee: Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thy house.

11. And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all, insomuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying: We never saw it on this fashion.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins.—Mark 2:10.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.—Mark follows up the narrative of the Lord's life without chronological interruption. Including the interval elapsing between the last lesson and this, we make this summary:

Jesus at Prayer Mark 1:35-36
Teaching Tour in Galilee vs. 36-38
Healing the Leper vs. 4-8
The Scribes at Capernaum Mark 2:1-2
The Sake of a Paralytic vs. 3-5
Questioning Scribes vs. 6-7
The Power of Jesus vs. 8-12

Jesus at Prayer.—We note here the fact that Jesus prayed. Several interesting questions arise in this connection. "The first is regarding the need of prayer in general. Another is: Did Jesus, the sinless One, need to pray? And if this is answered in the affirmative, why? Then is suggested the very interesting study of secret prayer, in "a solitary place."

Regarding our need of prayer there is probably very little dispute. Even the most inglorious sinner prays when confronted by sudden danger, or meets with great sorrow. It seems involuntary, in other words, natural. Did Jesus, the sinless One, need to pray? And if this is answered in the affirmative, why? Then is suggested the very interesting study of secret prayer, in "a solitary place."

TO MEET STEAMPS.

IT WAS CRUEL

A Smart Young Man, a Timid Maiden and a Cute Little Box.

She was really very timid. And was he quite sure it would not hurt her?

It was so annoying to be suddenly frightened.

A dead open and shut brace game of securitv from harm?

How nice! No, she did not understand exactly, but as she had never seen a real live, red hot, she might take just one peek, just a peek, into the cute little box he had in his hand.

It would the bad really think it was a little body hinged at her, and sneak a little squeak of a squeak? How funny he was.

Merry! Don't open the box yet. Give time to prepare herself.

Yes, he could hold her hand as an assurance of his presence, and support, if necessary.

No squeezing, though.

Now, open the lid so carefully that the little box cannot fly out, and tear her fluffy feathers.

And she was sold as a Greek slave in the market place of the streets of Cairo by a brakhaat.—Washington Star.

CELESTIAL CHAFF.

The Painted Return of a Small but Smart Mongolian to an American Scoutmaster.

The young daughter of a former Philadelphiaan is a schoolmate of little Wu, son of the Chinese ambassador at Washington. During a recent visit here she often talked about the little celestial, and now takes him about that second to indicate that little Wu at times gently guys his first schoolmates. "He is awfully bright," she said, "and speaks very correct English. He just sits there, yet he's ahead of me. When I take him to eat, he says, 'mishi, my papa says that you are very nice person.' I must have the following reply: 'It is not more cruel than for American ladies to torture their waists in steel corsets until their noses are bent red and their shapes like an hour glass.' Then he gave a loud laugh as I walked away with a little hands in the pockets of his baggy broad trousers. He looks awfully grave and funny."—Philadelphia Press.

A Smart Young Man, a Timid Maiden and a Cute Little Box.

SUGGESTED BY THE L.

Teacher.—Now, Johnny, you know, the eagle stands for America. What animal typifies Great Britain?

Johnny.—I dunno.

Teacher.—Yes, you do. Think for a moment; it has to do with L.

(Eagerly)—"Lobster!"—Catholic Standard.

AN ALL-YEAR HOLIDAY.

The Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Ark., opens March 1, 1890. A much desirable, attractive and convenient resort for health and pleasure seekers. Beautiful climate, pure sparkling water, best accommodations through Steamer via Frisco Line. Write for particulars to Manager Hotel or to any representative of Frisco Line.

AT THE FRONT.

He was a new queer man. "Late war news has me down," he stammered, as he entered the house at 5:30 a.m.

"Humph!" replied his wife. "Well, we'll make a little more war news right here for a late edition." And the battle was on—Philadelphia North American.

POTATOES, \$1.20 per bushel and up.

Salter beats the world on prices. Largest Growers of Farm and Vegetable Potatoes on earth! Millions of pounds of Onion, Red and Yellow, Peas, Beans, Corn, Potatoes, etc.—Prices that cheap. Send that notice and get catalog, John A. Salter Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. [k]

POINTS TO THE NEW MAN.

A shopkeeper named Danger moved across a street and put up this notice:

"Danger, If ever the way."

Another man, who took the premises, put up this notice:

"This is a safe shop; no Danger here."—Answers.

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR CHILLS and FEVER is a bottle of Gwin's Tincture Chin. Toxic. It is a simple truund quinoline antiseptics form. No doctor to pay. Price, 50c.

You can't tell how strong affection is by its sighs. Chicago Dispatch.

NONE SUCH

Nothing hobbles the muscles and joints for work like

SORENESS and STIFFNESS

Nothing relaxes them and makes a speedy perfect cure like

St. Jacobs Oil

Nothing relaxes them and makes a speedy perfect cure like

ALABASTINE

On the opening day of the session of the Fifty-sixth Congress, a tall, gaunt man, skin blushing with "high water" trousers, a slow-burned hat mashed in any old way, and an expression that needed brushing, presented himself at the central door of the House of Representatives. He started to walk right in, but was stopped by one of the older ones who said to him, testily: "Say, don't you know you can't go in there?" "No, I didn't know it, my friend, I thought I could," he said, miffly. "Nobody but members allowed in today." "Well, I'm a member; Congresswoman of Washington." "Oh! I beg your pardon; walk right in." As Mr. Cushman strode into the hall the astounded doorman looked after him for a moment, and then, turning to his assistant on the other side, said: "Say, Bill, did you see that? Well, after that I ain't got the nerve to step anything?"—Criteron.

YES, he brought out his history of the segment for private circulation."—Indeed. That's strange. "I don't think so. Every private in the regiment bought 1 copy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, March 2.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, com. \$2.15

Selected butchers \$1.65 1/2 4.85

Steers—Exempt 1.65 1/2 7.75

Hogs—Suck' packers 1.65 1/2 5.00

Mixed packers 1.65 1/2 5.00

Light shippers 1.65 1/2 4.95

Light shippers 1.65 1/2 6.00

CHICKS—Fancy 1.25 1/2 3.00

CHICKS—Feeding 1.25 1/2 3.00

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.25 1/2 3.00

No. 3 red 1.25 1/2 3.00

Corn—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.00

Oats—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.00

Rye—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.00

PORK—Moss 1.25 1/2 3.00

LAIRD—Steam 1.25 1/2 3.00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Wheat 3.25 1/2 3.75

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.25 1/2 3.75

Corn—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

Oats—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

Rye—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

DAIRY—First quality 5.00 1/2 10.00

DUGGS—Feeding 5.00 1/2 10.00

LAIRD—Steam 5.00 1/2 10.00

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Wheat 3.25 1/2 3.75

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.25 1/2 3.75

No. 3 Chicago spring 1.25 1/2 3.75

Corn—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

Oats—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

Rye—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

DAIRY—First quality 5.00 1/2 10.00

DUGGS—Feeding 5.00 1/2 10.00

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.25 1/2 3.75

Corn—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

Oats—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

DAIRY—White butter 3.25 1/2 3.75

DAIRY—Wheat 3.25 1/2 3.75

CORN—Mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

POKE—Moss 1.25 1/2 3.75

LAIRD—Steam 1.25 1/2 3.75

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—Peanut 3.25 1/2 3.75

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.25 1/2 3.75

Southern 1.25 1/2 3.75

Corn—No. 2 mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

Oats—No. 2 mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

Rye—No. 2 1.25 1/2 3.75

DAIRY—First quality 5.00 1/2 10.00

DUGGS—Feeding 5.00 1/2 10.00

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.25 1/2 3.75

Corn—Mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

Oats—Mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

DAIRY—White butter 3.25 1/2 3.75

DAIRY—Wheat 3.25 1/2 3.75

CORN—Mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

POKE—Moss 1.25 1/2 3.75

LAIRD—Steam 1.25 1/2 3.75

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Peanut 3.25 1/2 3.75

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.25 1/2 3.75

Corn—Mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

Oats—Mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

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DAIRY—Wheat 3.25 1/2 3.75

CORN—Mixed 1.25 1/2 3.75

POKE—Moss 1.25 1/2 3.75

The Counties.

Madison County.

West Union.

J. E. Parsons is visiting relatives in Jackson County.

C. C. Blanton has built an addition to his dwelling.

Rev. J. G. Parson has returned from the mountains, where he has been preaching for more than a week.

D. C. Alcorn has gone to Drip Rock to superintend the building of a dam in South Fork creek. Capt. J. M. Thomas is having the work done.

W. C. Parsons has bought eight acres of land joining what he already owned. He is buying lumber to put up a dwelling. There must be something in this girl.

Dreyfus.

One case of smallpox is reported here.

Mrs. Emily Pennington is ill at her home.

Myrtle, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Barnes, is very ill.

J. S. Ogg sold to James Combs ten head of hogs at \$3.75 per hundred.

Mrs. W. T. Rose is dangerously ill with consumption, and her recovery is doubtful.

O. D. Barnes, who for the past six months has been in Oakdale, is now at home with his family.

Miss Rhoda Pennington left last week for a two month's stay with her sister, Mrs. Cora Todd, at Panola.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Hudson, and little daughter Dora, spent Saturday and Sunday with J. S. Ogg and

Miss Rosa Patten and Alfred Adams will leave this week for Nebraska, where they will make their future home.

Jackson County.

Evergreen.

Franklin Marcus has a new supply of goods.

Minnie Lake is preparing for school next term.

Charles J. Lake is crippled up with rheumatism.

Mrs. Polly Rose is visiting Mrs. Thomas Hillard this week.

William Coffey, of Rockcastle, is going to work for Mr. Amyx this summer.

Our county judge, T. J. Coyle is making the boys stand around and watch their places.

Winnetka.

The people of Birch Lick are proud of a new post-office.

James Gilbert has a fine supply of goods on hand now.

Miss Amy Sone was the guest of her sister, February 22nd.

Mr. James Harrison and Miss May Rose were married February 22nd.

Floyd Kidd, of Berea, passed through here for McKee last week on business.

The Stone boys, of Birch Lick, have accepted a job of stave-making on Hootin Creek for Capt. Smith.

Green Hall.

R. P. Holcomb has gone to Manchester on business.

Rev. Black preached to a small audience at Hickory Flat Sunday.

Mrs. William Venable has a very sick child. It is not expected to live.

Rev. Cannon and Black closed a two week's meeting at Travellers Rest.

Miss Mary Minter is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Minter.

Married, February 8th, Mr. W. S. Wilson to Miss Lillian Moore, and on the 15th Mr. John H. Tackett to Miss Cynthia Smith, and Wm. Peters to Miss Sarah Smith. I don't wonder at us having so much snow and cold weather after so many weddings. I hope the rest of the girls and boys will wait till summer before they get married.

Clover Bottom.

Robert Dougherty is suffering from vaccination.

Lloyd Click is visiting at Isaac Deans.

Judge and Mrs. Coyle went to Berea Wednesday.

Dr. C. B. Dougherty left last week for Shawnee, Kansas.

Green Durham has returned from Berea and reported a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Durham visited their son John this week.

Frank Garret has just returned from his father's and says his brother John is no better.

The small child of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Williams died Thursday night of measles and whooping-cough. Also Mr. and Mrs. Pastine Hoskins' baby died of whooping-cough. The parreuts have the sympathy of the entire community.

McKee.

County Attorney and Mrs. D. G. Collier have returned from a week's visit relatives at with Welchburg.

John D. Hays and W. R. Engle have just returned from Gray Hawk, where they enjoyed a few days hunt during the recent snows.

Rev. J. G. Parson has returned from the mountains, where he has been preaching for more than a week.

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W. J. Peters.

W. J. Peters, of this place, who has been very sick of rheumatism for a long time, passed away last Sunday night and was buried near his home in the old family grave-yard. He leaves many friends behind, who fully sympathize with his bereaved family.

All the schools of Owsley county have closed for this year. The schools seem to have made good improvements over any preceding year and the teachers are striving to better qualify themselves for the coming year. There seems to be more harmony than usual in the districts and we hope this good work will go on.

Eversole.

C. H. Moore, a former student of Berea College, is sick.

A. Eversole, our clever merchant, has a new stock of goods on hand.

W. W. Duff and Wm. Stats have gone to Perry county on business.

Albert Gabbard, who has been sick, is still very low, but is convalescent.

W. W. Duff has just returned from down the river and reports that timber selling well.

Pierre Moore and your correspondent went to Wolf Creek last Thursday day on business.

Alfred and Wm. State have purchased a team of mules from W. H. Duff and are now hauling logs.

W. B. Gabbard, ex-Judge of Owsley county, has obtained license to practice law in this and other counties.

Jacob Gabbard, the oldest man in Owsley county, is failing in health. He is now 87 years old, but is blessed with a good memory.

Running saw-logs to the market is the principle work of the people of this vicinity. Among the unlikely ones was Price Moore who undertook the trip on the tide found that his wainman was not sufficient and the result was he lost all of his logs and came near being drowned.

Clay County.

Burming Springs.

Sam Wolf was here today on a visit.

Miss Anna Brown was in town Monday.

J. D. Rawlings, who has been sick, is improving.

Charlie Parker and J. Hundley were here Monday on business.

Bob Murray visited his sister, Mrs. McCollum, of this place, last Sunday.

The infant child of George Lucas, which has been very sick, is improving.

Mr. Cress, of Chocoe, is building at this place. He intends to keep his children in school.

Landen Holcomb and Mr. Pennington are the guests of M. A. Holcomb and wife this week.

Miss Daisy Parker has returned to Burning Springs after a visit to her home on Sexton's Creek.

The Appalachian and the Crescent Literary Societies had a joint session the 22nd of February, to celebrate Washington's birthday. They had a pleasant time, and were complimented by all the people.

Have you a cough? A dose of COUSSEN'S HONEY OF TAR will relieve it. Price, 25 cents and 50 cents.

S. E. Welch, Jr.

Washington County.

Springfield.

Mrs. M. V. Duff is in Louisville this week.

There are plenty of visitors in town every day, as court is going on now.

Mr. Singleton E. Davidson and Miss Eliza E. Simms spent last Sunday in Lebanon.

O. G. Duff attended the exhibition given by Miss Nettie Cassell in Bloomfield last week.

Rev. Lynch returned to Belltown last Saturday, accompanied by Elder McCoy as far as Lebanon.

Mrs. Jennie Lewis and Miss F. L. West are here attending school, preparing for the teacher's examination.

Rev. McCoy has gone to Bardstown to attend the reception given in honor of the Douglass-Givens wedding.

Mrs. Mary Davidsou has been on the sick list; those ill are Madame John Keene and James Key and Miss Mary Goatley.

Miss Theresa Lancaster, who had been ill for some time at her home, died and was buried from St. Dominic's Church last Tuesday.

You can be cheerful and happy only when you are well. If you feel "out of sorts" take HERBINE, it will brace you up. Price, 50 cents. S. E. Welch, Jr.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

THE HOME.

Edited by MRS. KATE C. PUTNAM, Teacher in Berea College.

Hints on Entertaining.

(Continued from last week.)

You will be surprised to see how much like real lettuce the paper leaves will look, and you will enjoy the astonishment of your guest if it happens to be a novelty.

The salad afforded us a great deal of amusement, for some of the best informed of those present could not remember the author of the simplest quotation, and several of the mistakes were ludicrous in the extreme.

One gentleman was sure he could find "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," in the Bible, and a lady thought that Marian Harland must have written "Civilized man cannot live without cooks."

This part of the entertainment was highly instructive. Few of us were aware that Cicero said, "Better late than never," or that "Keep up your spirits" was written by Herodotus, and who would ever suspect Aristotele of saying, "Beauty is worth more to a woman than all the letters of recommendation that ever were written!"

All were sorry when the last quotation had been read, so interested had we become, and when we saw that our hostess had something more in store for us, every one was curious to know what it could be.

Each guest was handed a card, having simply a number at the top, and was requested to write some quotation upon it. These were collected, shuffled thoroughly, and placed in a small, fancy basket.